



KEVIN SMITH • PHIL HESTER • ANDE PARKS

GREEN ARROW

NO. 7
OCT '01



QUIVER
PART SEVEN



INTRODUCTION

GREEN
LANTERN

GREEN
ARROW

Hal Jordan was chosen to represent an intergalactic police force created by the oldest beings in existence—the Guardians of the Universe. Protecting Earth and all of space sector 2814 from every extraterrestrial threat imaginable, Hal shines his light proudly as Green Lantern! Follow his adventures from his “Rebirth” and triumphant return to the DC Universe, through his darkest hour in the Blackest Night!

Hal Jordan’s best friend, Oliver Queen, was once a self-centered billionaire and head of Queen Industries. His fall from grace (and life) was epic...but the Emerald Archer found a way to survive. Now considered a super hero, he strikes out against crime and corruption in his home of Star City as the world’s greatest archer and ultimate hero for the people—Green Arrow!

And as a special treat, available for the first time ever digitally:

The complete Dennis O’Neil/Neal Adams GREEN LANTERN/GREEN ARROW saga! Considered some of the greatest work ever produced, these legendary masters tell complex inner-city tales with the Emerald Archer, while Hal Jordan battles all forms of universe-threatening menace...and when they team up, it’s the stuff of legends! Read history as it was being created and enjoy some of the most exciting, innovative stories of the genre!

GREEN ARROW: THE LONGBOW HUNTERS is the groundbreaking story of an older, more introspective Green Arrow who’s begun to question the decisions he’s made throughout his career. But danger follows the Emerald Archer and he soon finds himself bow-deep in intrigue and violence, as he’s joined by the mysterious Yakuza archer Shado, in a desperate bid to save Black Canary’s life!



OLIVER...

HAL?

HAL,
IS THAT
YOU?!

SORT OF.

WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I...?

AND WHERE
THE HELL HAVE
YOU BEEN?

I HAD TO
PULL YOUR SORRY
BUTT OUT OF THE
SKILLET AGAIN, IS
WHAT HAPPENED.
YOU'RE SOMEWHERE
SAFE, IS WHERE
YOU ARE,

AND AS FOR
WHERE I'VE BEEN...

... WELL, I WAS NEVER THE
WITTIER OF THE TWO OF US, SO I'LL
JUST SAY I'VE BEEN WORKING ON
MYSELF, AND LEAVE IT AT THAT.

HEY-- ENOUGH
WITH THE
OMNISCIENT
NARRATOR
BIT ALREADY!
SHOW YOUR-
SELF, MAN!

IF YOU
INSIST,
OLIVER.

BUT I SUGGEST YOU
PREPARE FOR A BIT OF A
SHOCK. I LOOK A LITTLE
DIFFERENT FROM HOW YOU'RE
ACCUSTOMED TO
SEEING ME.

YEAH, RIGHT!
YOU?! THE ORIGINAL
WET BLANKET,
HIMSELF?

BROTHER,
YOU'RE MORE
AVERSE TO
CHANGE THAN
A MONEY
CLIP!

WHAT'D YOU
DO-- MAKE
YOUR MASK
BIGGER? LET
YOUR SIDEBURNS
GO A LITTLE
GRAY? WHAT'S
THE BIG
SURPRISE?

"BIG"?

DC COMICS PRESENTS
QUIVER

CHAPTER SEVEN
**HARD
TRAVELING
HEROES**

YES, I'D
SAY "BIG" IS
THE OPERATIVE
WORD HERE.

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IS THIS BETTER?

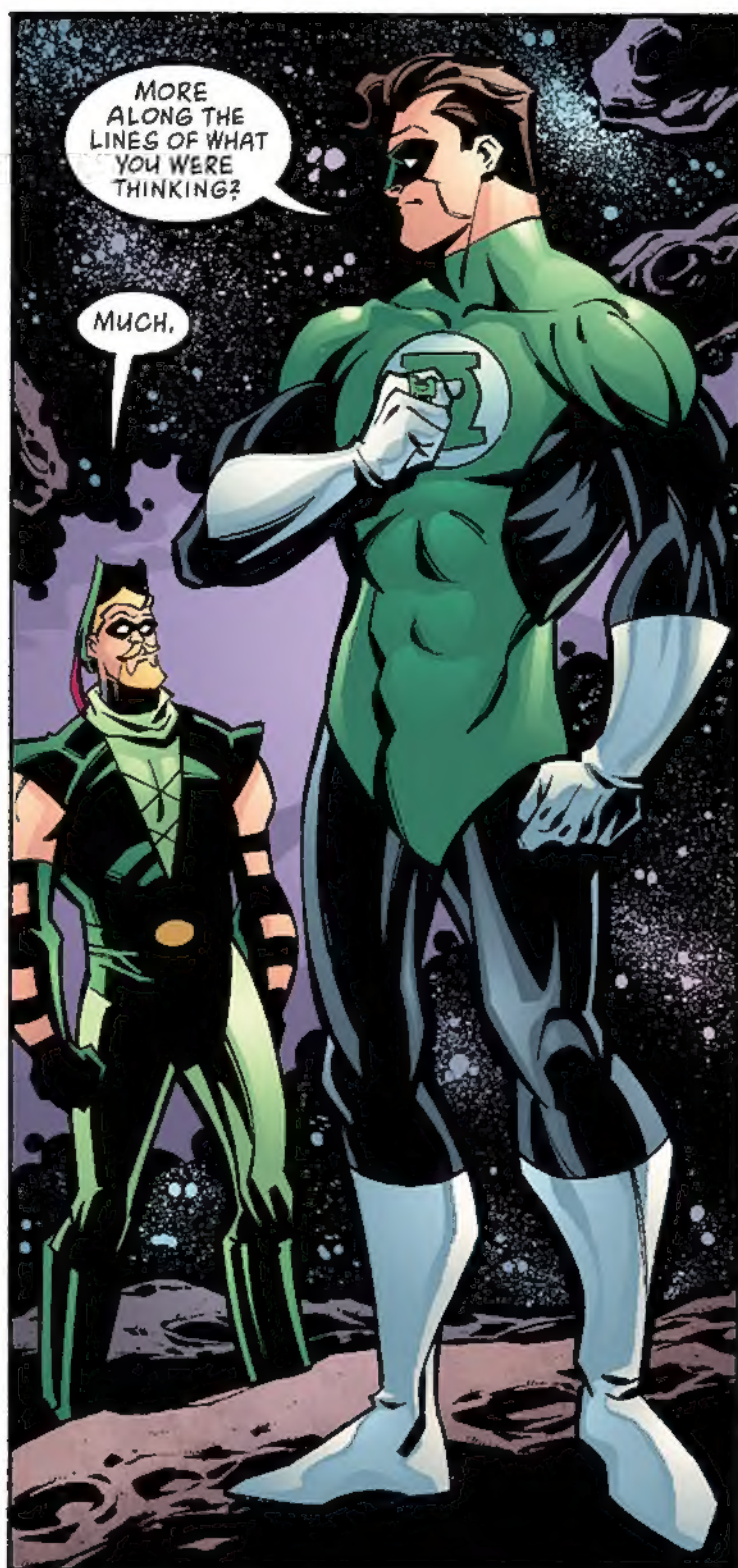


GUESS NOT.



WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?!

WHERE'S YOUR CORPS UNIFORM?! WHY ARE YOU DRESSED UP LIKE THE SPECTRE?!





SO YOU'RE SAYING I DID DIE ONCE?

OH, YEAH. DO YOU THINK ANY NON-METAHUMAN COULD SURVIVE...



... THIS?

WELL, THEN-- WHAT HAPPENED?

HOW AM I ALIVE?!

I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME YOU FOUND OUT, ACTUALLY.



HEY-- WHERE ARE WE NOW?

AT YOUR GRAVE. THAT'S ME-- SHORTLY BEFORE I DIED.

YOU MEAN, BEFORE I KILLED YOU?


NO-- I MEAN BEFORE I DIED. I DIDN'T DIE UNTIL AFTER YOU KILLED ME.



I'M CONFUSED AS ALL HELL.

SO WAS I, AT THE TIME-- BUT FOR COMPLETELY DIFFERENT REASONS, MY LIFE HAD BECOME...

WELL, A TRAVESTY, TO SAY THE LEAST.



"AFTER ALL I'D BEEN THROUGH, AND ALL I'D DONE IN AN EFFORT TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT AGAIN, I'D *BECOME* EVERYTHING I'D FOUGHT AGAINST MOST OF MY LIFE.

"I'D TURNED ON MY ALLIES..."

"I'D TURNED ON GOD..."

"I'D EVEN TURNED ON YOU, OLLIE, AND THAT WAS WHAT KILLED ME THE MOST. I NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO TELL YOU HOW SORRY I WAS-- FOR EVERYTHING.

"BUT ESPECIALLY FOR NOT BEING THERE WHEN YOU NEEDED ME."



MY NEWFOUND ABILITIES GAVE ME THE POWER TO WALK FROM ONE END OF TIME TO THE OTHER, SO I KNEW I WOULD GIVE MY LIFE DESTROYING THE SUN-EATER THAT NIGHT.



"BUT BEFORE I CLOSED THE BOOK ON WHAT I ASSUMED WOULD BE MY FINAL LEGACY, I DECIDED TO TRY JUST ONE LAST TIME TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT AGAIN.

"SO I RAISED YOU FROM THE DEAD."



BUT HOW? I MEAN, WAS THERE EVEN A BODY? THAT EXPLOSION...

HAD ATOMIZED YOU COMPLETELY, YES...



"...I WAS FORCED TO SEEK OUT EVEN THE MOST MICROSCOPIC REMNANTS OF YOUR PHYSICAL FORM."

I FELT SOMETHING.

'SOMETHING'?

AS IF SOMETHING... LEFT MY PERSON.

SOMETHING... SMALL.

"THANKFULLY, SUPERMAN DOESN'T USE THE STRONGEST DETERGENTS IN HIS WASH."

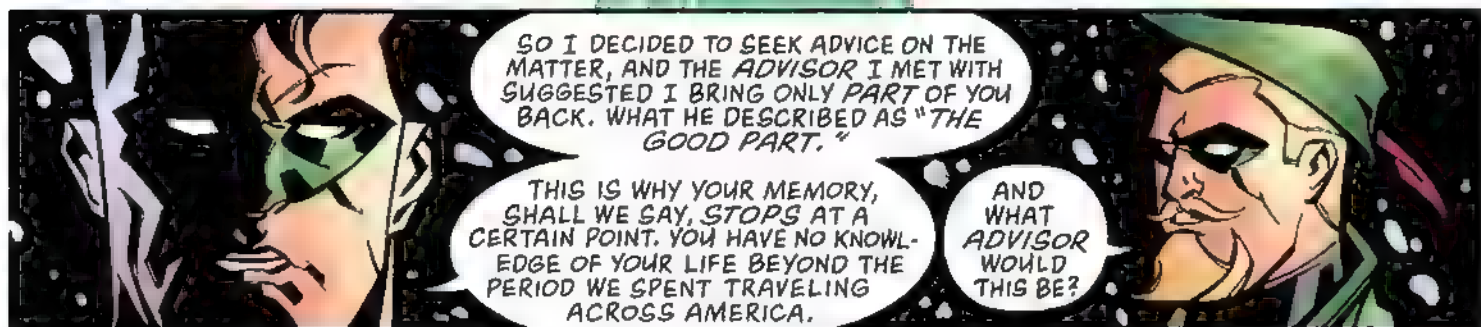
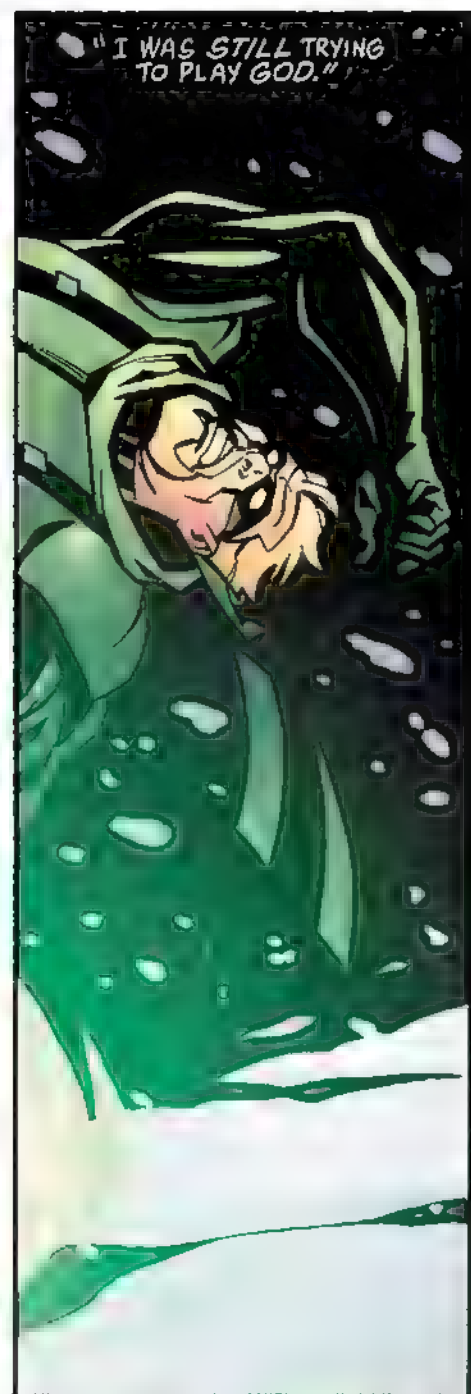
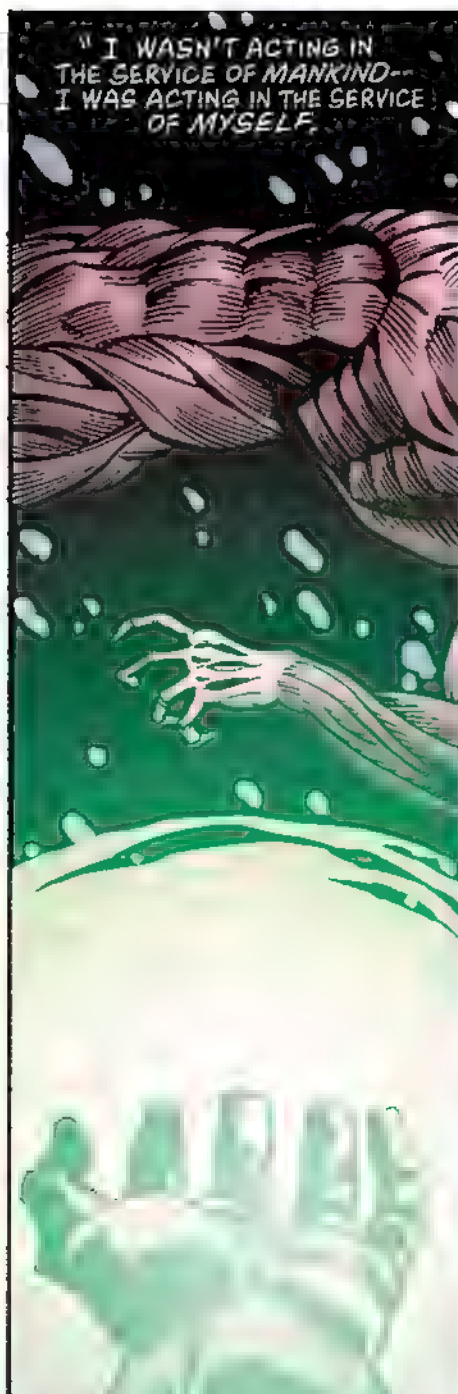
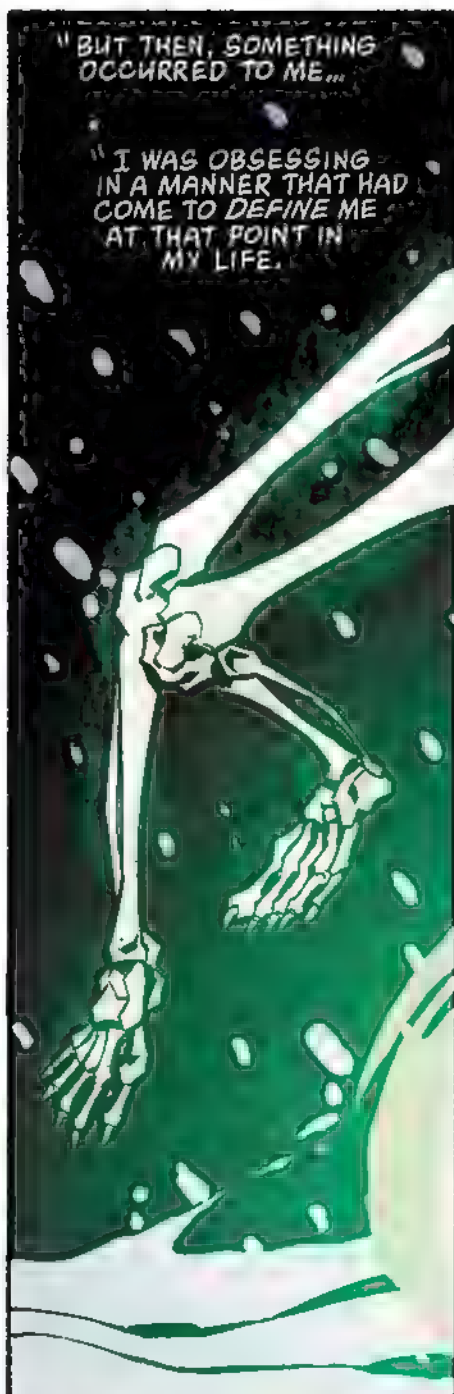
YOU'VE
GOTTA BE
KIDDING
ME...

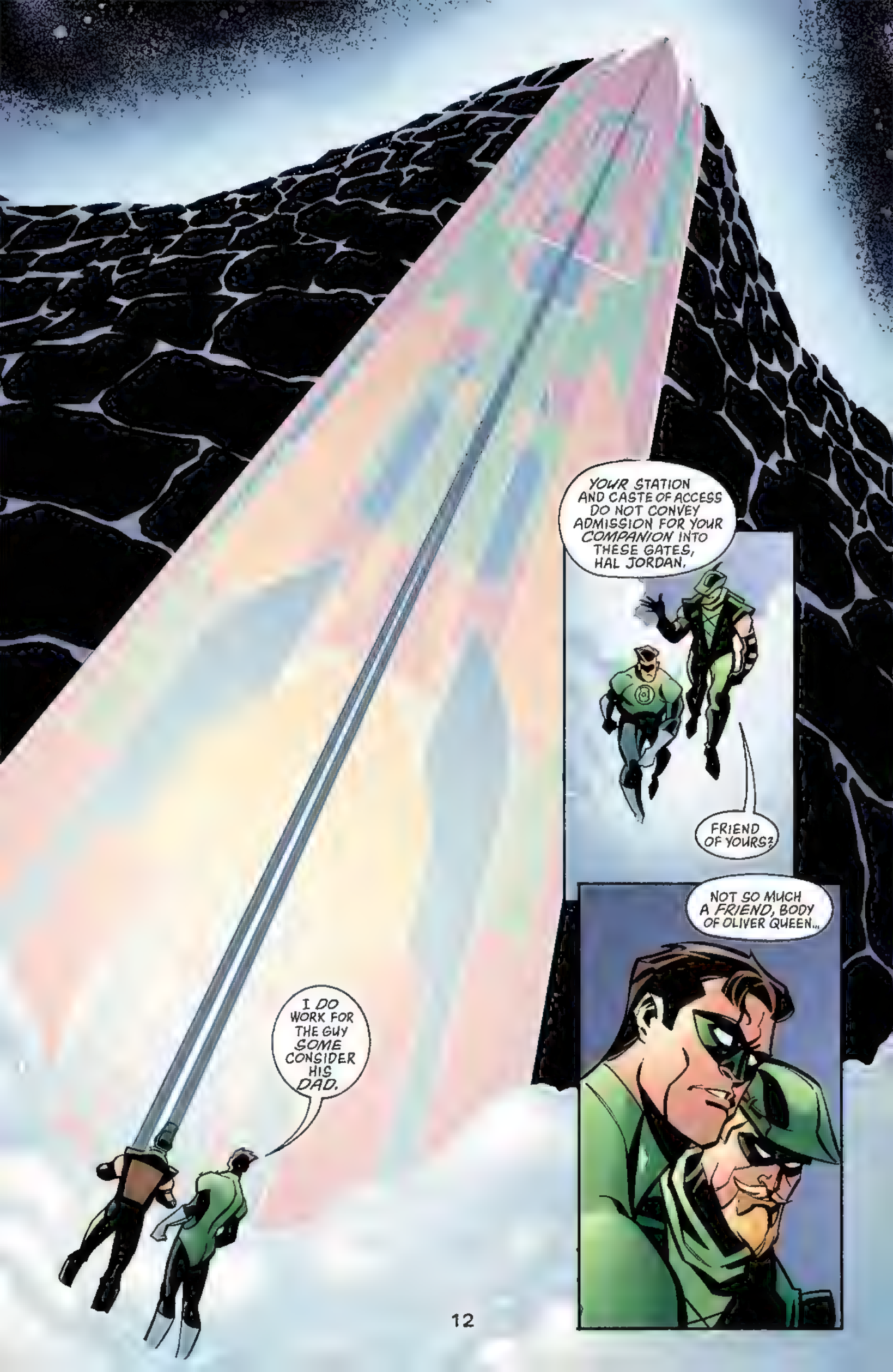
BE THANK-
FUL IT WASN'T
BATMAN YOU
EXPLODED ALL
OVER. TRY
COMBING THAT
OVERLY
METICULOUS
GUY'S COSTUME
FOR ANY KIND
OF HUMAN
DETRITUS.



SO WITH THOSE
DIMINUTIVE SCRAPS
OF WHAT YOU WERE
PULLED FROM SUPERMAN'S
PERSON, I WAS ABLE TO
DRAW UPON THE
GENETIC BLUEPRINT OF
OLIVER QUEEN...

... TO MAKE
YOU WHAT
YOU ARE!





YOUR STATION
AND CASTE OF ACCESS
DO NOT CONVEY
ADMISSION FOR YOUR
COMPANION INTO
THESE GATES,
HAL JORDAN.

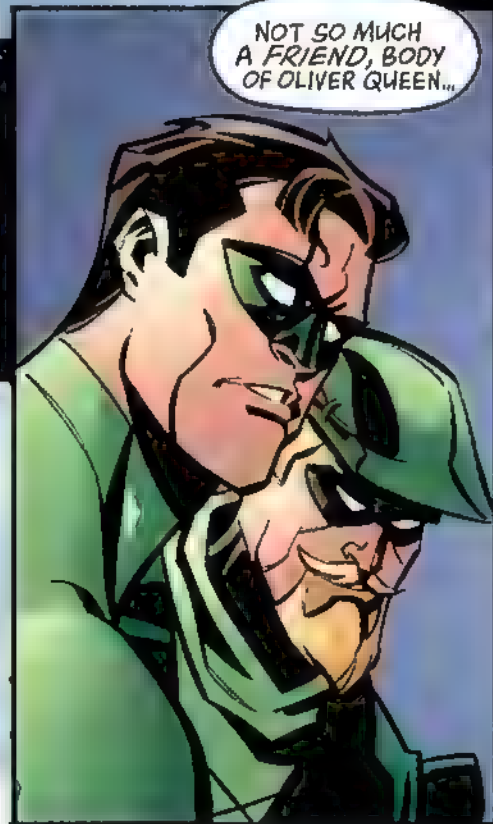


FRIEND
OF YOURS?

I DO
WORK FOR
THE GUY
SOME
CONSIDER
HIS
DAD.



NOT SO MUCH
A FRIEND, BODY
OF OLIVER QUEEN...





... AS A
STRANGER.



"BODY OF
OLIVER QUEEN"?
WHO'S THIS
GHOUL?

I'LL
HANDLE
THIS.

STRANGER,
UNLIKE YOU,
MY RANK
PERMITS ME
ACCESS INTO
THIS PLACE,
AND THIS
MAN IS MY
GUEST.




WE'RE
EXPECTED,
ACTUALLY--SO
GET OUT OF
THE WAY.

NOVITIATE IN
THE POWER'S
EMPLOY-- ONLY THOSE
JUDGED WORTHY MAY
ENTER HERE. YOUR
COMPANION QUALIFIES
AS NEITHER.
DESIST YOUR
SHOW OF BRAYADO AND
RETURN HIM TO THE
MORTAL PLANE.

OH,
REALLY?

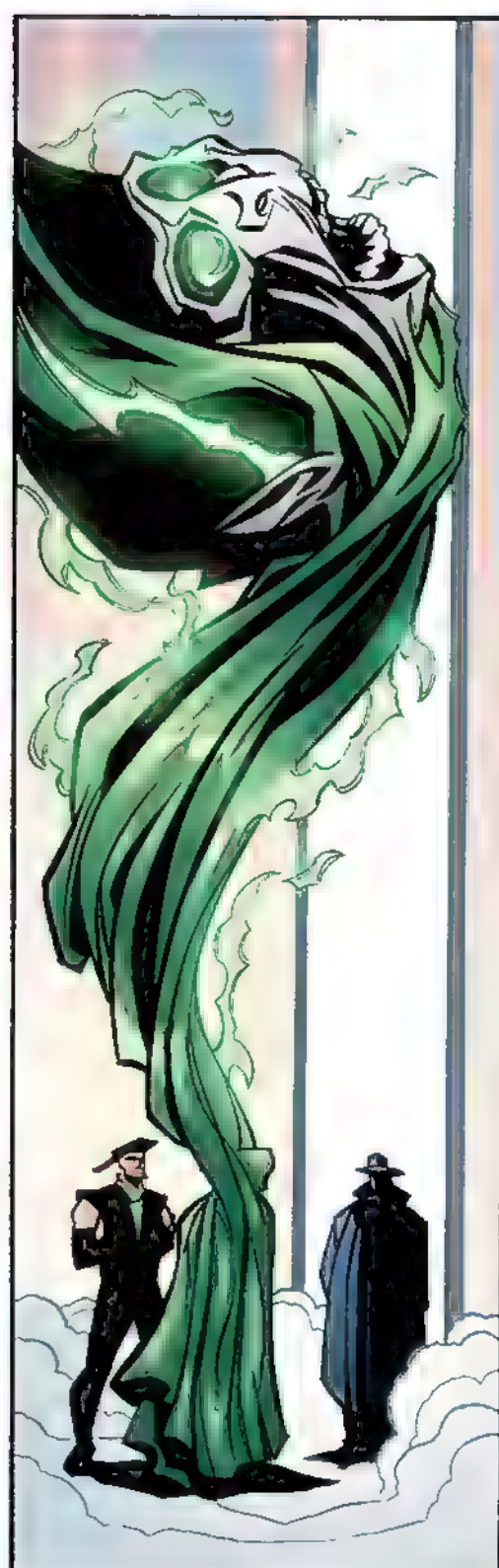




PRATTLING
FOOL! YOU DARE
TO RISK THE LORD'S
OWN WRATH?! I AM THE
VENGEANCE OF THE GOD
OF ABRAHAM AND ISAAC!
OF MOSES AND THE
PROPHETS! I AM THAT
WHICH METES OUT JUSTICE
FOR THE ERRANT AND
THE WICKED!

WOULD YOU
HAVE ME LOOK
INTO YOUR SOUL
TO DISCOVER WHAT
UNTOWARD ACT
RELEGATED YOU TO
THE SORRY STANDING
OF A WATCHER AT
THE GATES OF
PARADISE?

SHALL I
JUDGE FOR
MYSELF WHETHER THE
PUNISHMENT FIT THE
CRIME, OR IF THE CREATOR
WAS TOO
LENIENT?!





A LITTLE
HARD ON THE
GUY, WEREN'T
YOU?

I FIND THAT AMUSING
COMING FROM YOU-- THE KING
OF THE CHOPBUSTERS.

BESIDES,
HE'S SUCH A
KILLJOY.

AND
YOU'RE SUCH
A SHOW-OFF,
JORDAN.

BUT THEN,
ALL YOU
ROOKIES ARE
RUBES FOR
THE FIRST FEW
DECADES.



OLIVER QUEEN,
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET
BOSTON BRAND,

CUTE, HAL,
WHAT'D YOU GET
A HOLD'A SOME
OF THAT ELYSIUM
GRASS I HEAR
KINISON'S GOT
COOKIN' UP ON
THE NORTH
SLOPE?



HUNH?

THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME YOU'RE
MEETING
OLLIE,
BOSTON.

RIIIIGHT. HE'S NOT
THE GUY WHO MAKES THE
REALLY HOT CHILI FOR US
EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT
AT POKER. THAT MUST
BE THE WARLORD.



NO--
THAT'S
OLLIE-
OLLIE.

OH! DUH!
I REMEMBER NOW.
MY BAD!

I DON'T
GET IT.

YOU
WILL.





WHO'S THE "OLD LADY"?

DEADMAN THINKS GOD IS A WOMAN NAMED RAMA KUSHNA.

IS SHE?

FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU'D BETTER HOPE NOT, PLAYBOY.



CAN YOU PUT YOUR OTHER OUTFIT BACK ON, PLEASE?



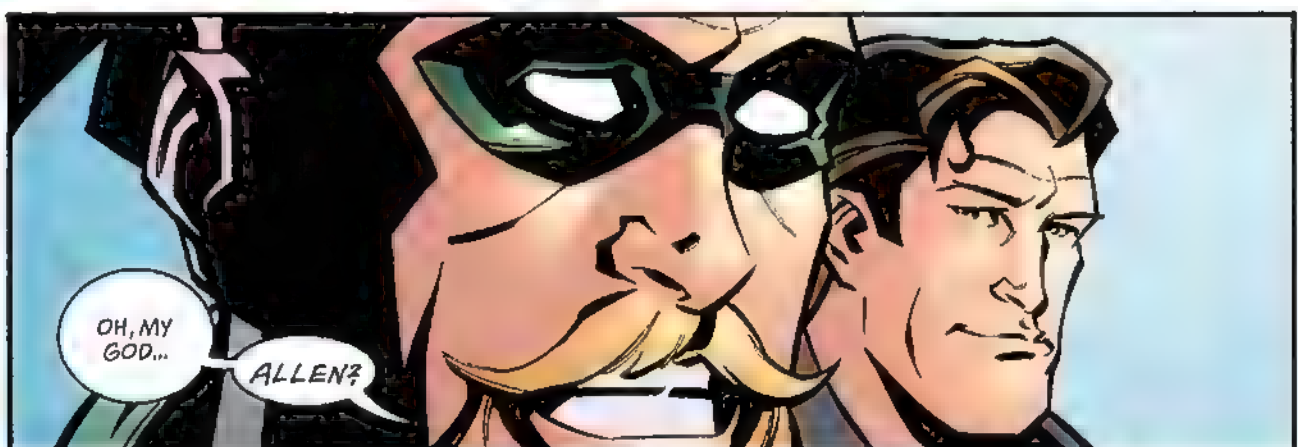
HOW'S THIS?

ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THAT BED SHEET.

SO THIS IS HEAVEN...

AN ASPECT OF IT, YES.

LOOK, IF THE YELLOW DEVIL REALLY KILLED ME, AND YOU'VE JUST BEEN EASING ME INTO THE NOTION THAT I'M DEAD ALL THIS TIME WITH YOUR COCKAMAMIE STORY ABOUT REBUILDING ME OUT OF LINT FROM SUPERMAN'S CAPE, YOU CAN KNOCK IT OFF NOW.



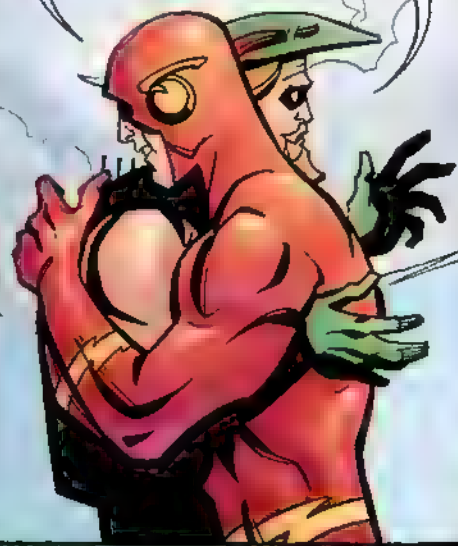


WELL, IF IT
ISN'T THE CURSE
OF THE
CONSERVATIVES,
HIMSELF-- OLIVER
"ALL COPS ARE
FASCISTS"
QUEEN!

HOW'S
IT GOING
DOWN
THERE,
BUDDY?

IT'S GOING
WELL, BARRY.

THEN AGAIN, IF I'M
HERE, MAYBE THAT'S AN
OVERSTATEMENT.



WAIT A SECOND--
YOU'RE HERE, TOO!

OH, BARRY-- WHICH
ONE'VE THE ROGUES GOT
YOU? PROFESSOR ZOOM?
THE BIG, TALKING
MONKEY?!

IT WASN'T
ANY OF THE
ROGUES,
OLLIE. IT
WAS THE
CRISIS.

WHAT
CRISIS?



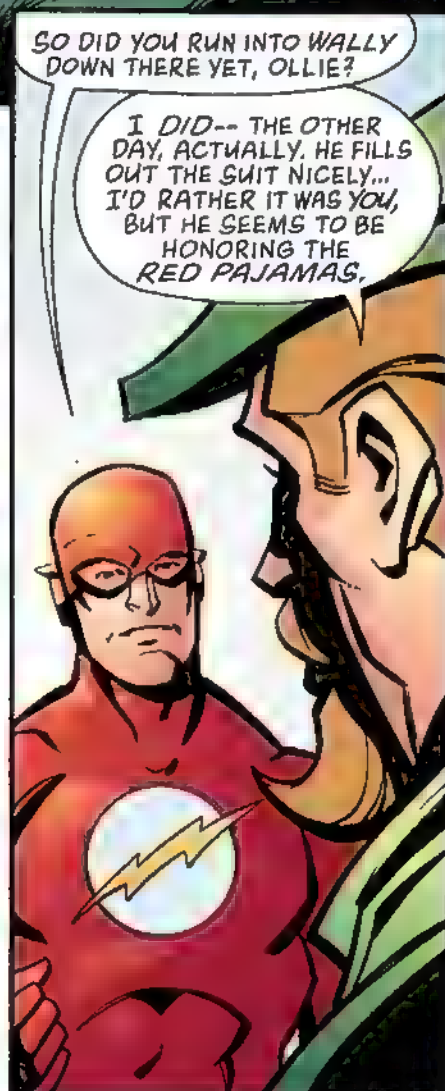
REMEMBER,
BARRY-- OUR BOY
HERE WAS RETURNED
PRE-CRISIS.

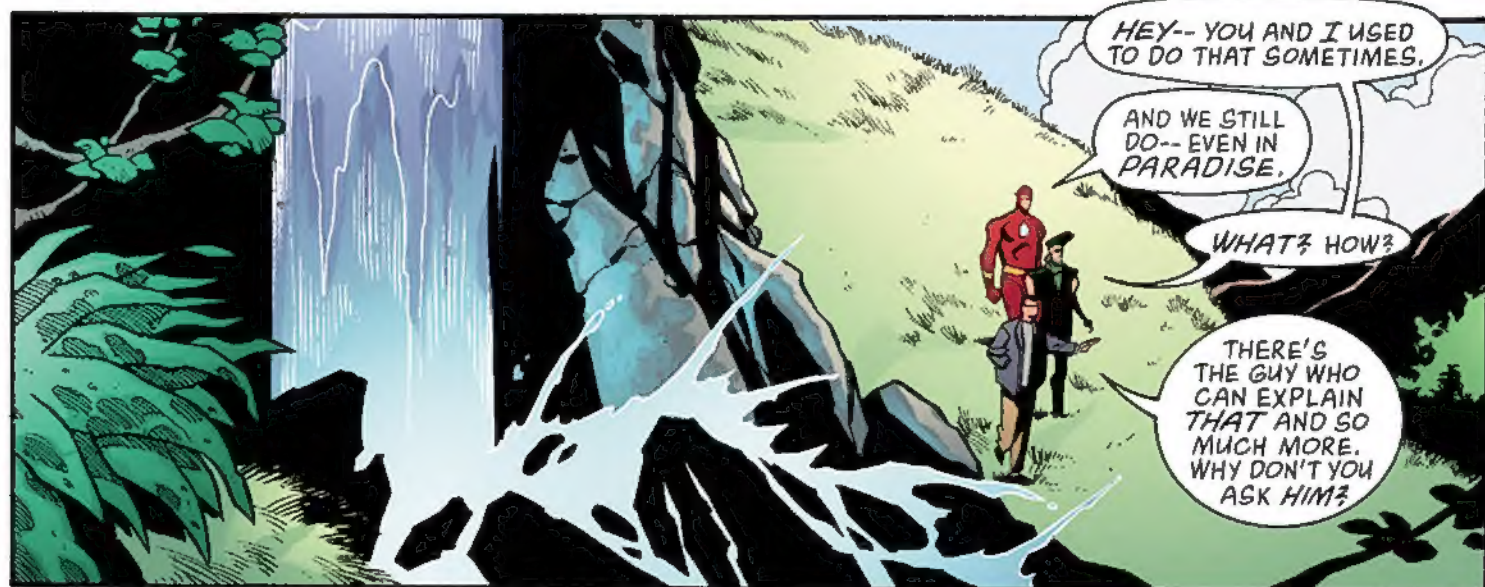
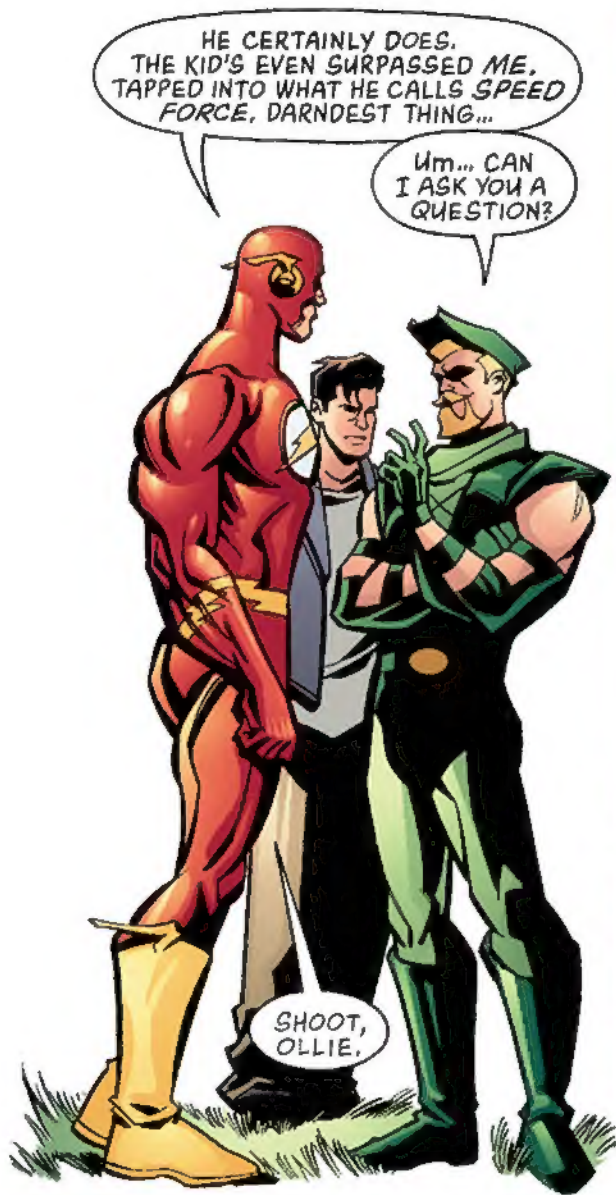
OH, YEAH.
SORRY.



SO DID YOU RUN INTO WALLY
DOWN THERE YET, OLLIE?

I DID-- THE OTHER
DAY, ACTUALLY. HE FILLS
OUT THE SUIT NICELY...
I'D RATHER IT WAS YOU,
BUT HE SEEMS TO BE
HONORING THE
RED PAJAMAS.







OH, MY
GOD...

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
CHUM?

YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU'VE
SEEN A
GHOST.



TO BE
CONTINUED

FROM THE WRITER/DIRECTOR OF
CLERKS AND MALLRATS

KEVIN SMITH

with **PHIL HESTER**

"Bullseye revisionism. A-"
– ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

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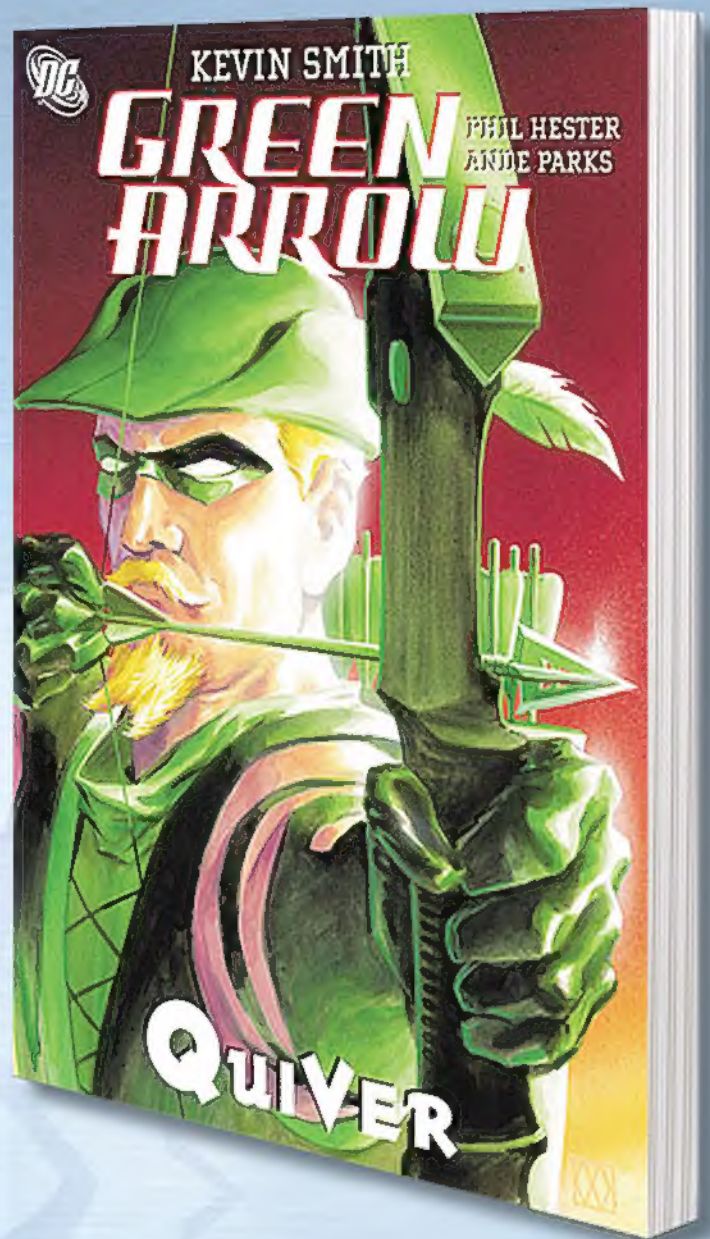
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MORE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED TALES OF THE EMERALD ARCHER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 2
SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE



KEVIN SMITH
PHIL HESTER

GREEN ARROW VOL. 3:
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JUDD WINICK
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The Hand

